

## Stories for Veterans

### Reminiscences of Battles, Marches, and Bivouacs of the Great War.

**Watches of the Night.**  
The fires are out, the camp's asleep,  
And all around so blooming still,  
There's not a light for miles and miles  
Except the field-lamp on the hill;  
And they are strange, Gaud, awful  
strange.  
The things wot rise to left and right—  
Black forms which make me swear and  
start.  
A ragged sentry of the night.

Peer Nobby Clarke, we 'ad a bett;  
I spun the coin, 'e made a guess,  
Just when a bullet pinged along  
And put 'is 'ighness out o' mess;  
The sergeant, too, most anxious live,  
'E must poke up 'is ginger 'ead  
In time to see the shrapnel burst  
That dropped 'im in the donga bed.

A sniper on the kopjeside,  
A bullet whistlin' down the pass,  
And then my cap'n lyin' low  
And clutchin' wildly at the grass;  
But I must keep the law 'e keep;  
Oh, soldier man, you must not run,  
But you must go the road 'e went,  
And fight the fight which 'e begun.

Aye, they are strange, lad, awful strange,  
The things wot I 'ave seen and done;  
I dare not think about them now,  
The fights wot we 'ave lost and won;  
But, spite of all, I 'old it good  
To shut my mouth and keep the law,  
Until I find the 'idden death  
And join the chums 'o've gone before.

The fires are lit, the camp's awake,  
The coffee's steamin' in the can,  
I 'ears the stumpy seelion cook  
A-shoutin' for the ord-ly man;  
The guns are rumblin' thro' the mist,  
The convoy's gettin' under way,  
So roll your soakin' blankets up  
And stow your ragged kits away.  
—W. Monro Anderson in London Express.

**Famous Civil War Nurse.**  
There resides in Des Moines, Iowa, the oldest and most noted war nurse living. She is familiarly known as "Aunt Becky," although her name is really Mrs. Sarah Young.

When Sumpter was fired on Anne Graham was a girl of 17; her two brothers and many of her friends had enlisted, and Anne longed to be a man that she might enter the ranks with the boys who marched so bravely away, leaving a great gap in the homes. When news of the wounded filled the papers Anne decided that if she couldn't fight for her country, she could at least care for those who had so bravely risked their lives in the cause.

Two years after Sumpter was fired on the One Hundred and Ninth New York Volunteers was organized in her town, with Benjamin F. Tracy, after-



ward secretary of war under Harrison, at the head of the regiment, Anne Graham had found her opportunity. Mr. Tracy knew the family well, knew of Anne's ambition, and also of her skill in a sick room. He immediately secured her a permit to join the regiment as a regular army nurse, and she proudly marched to the front with the One Hundred and Ninth Volunteers.

Anne went into the work heart and soul, and with a thorough knowledge of her duties, which soon won for her the admiration and respect of the surgeons and the devotion of the soldiers. She served during the remainder of the war from the Wilderness to Petersburg, caring as tenderly for the "rebs" as she did for the men of the north. Both the blue and the gray had reason to reverence the name of "Aunt Becky."

Mrs. Young tells an amusing story of how the sobriquet of "Aunt Becky" came to be bestowed upon her. The boys in the hospital, feeling a tenderness for the young girl who worked so earnestly to relieve their sufferings, persisted in calling her "mother." The title was given her by a young captain whom she brought back to life by careful nursing, and all of the boys took it up. She objected to the name, being a girl barely out of her teens, and feeling that the title added too many years to her life.

One day she reprimanded, in a joking way, a young soldier who had used the familiar term. Dr. French of the hospital corps, who was sitting on a camp chair near by reading a paper, glanced up long enough to call out: "I'll give you a name that will last as long as you live."

"What is it?" inquired Sarah Graham.

"Aunt Becky," was the reply, and he spoke with prophetic significance, for "Aunt Becky" she remained to the

end of the war, and "Aunt Becky" she is called to-day.

Shortly after the war Anne Graham was married to David Young, a carpenter, and also a soldier, who had fought for the queen in Canada during the Fenian outbreak. This ceremony crushed the hopes of a certain young northern soldier, whom "Aunt Becky" had nursed during the struggle, and who lost his heart to the maiden who had brought him back to health.

Besides being an army nurse of wide reputation, Mrs. Young is the founder of two state sanitary associations, one in New York and the other in Iowa. The first had its beginning in Ithaca, N. Y., when she was a girl at the outbreak of the civil war. The latter was organized in Des Moines, at the beginning of the Spanish-American war.

#### Record of One Regiment.

At a recent reunion a comrade vividly told of the various battles that the Fifty-eighth Massachusetts regiment was in, from that of the Wilderness down to the close of the war. On May 6 the regiment was fighting in the Wilderness, but was not in the thickest of it. It has seven killed, twenty-three wounded and four missing, but among them was no officer. Five days later they were throwing up breastworks before Spottsylvania court house, and in this movement three men were lost. The regiment was in front of a thick wood, and so misty was the weather that the soldiers could not see a rod into it. The charge, Comrade Read stated, seemed like rushing into the jaws of hell. Position was taken about six rods in front of the rebel breastworks and the regiment lost 100 men in that affair, thirteen of whom were killed outright. Forty pieces of artillery and many prisoners, however, were captured.

For three days the regiment had very little to eat. At the battle of North Anna river five men were lost. At Cold Harbor the loss was heavy in taking the fort. While throwing up breastworks with bayonets and tin cups the regiment lost about ninety men. Company I joined the regiment just after that battle, and when it reached the front it had only sixty men. After the company had joined the regiment the Fifty-eighth was so decimated that it could muster only about 200 men for duty, although about 900 men had joined the regiment. For a week it faced the rebel army, and its lines were constantly charged.

#### Army Service in Germany.

From a return lately laid before the Reichstag, it appears that last year 1,645,846 young men became nominally available for service in the forces of the German empire. From this number, however, large deductions had to be made; 135,168 men had emigrated without leave, and 97,819 were absent without leave from other causes; 573,739 were set back for a year, 25,175 had entered the army, and 1,209 the navy as volunteers; 82,116 were detailed for Ersatz reserve, others were found medically unfit, others were disqualified for other causes, so that finally only 222,667 were drafted into the army, and 6,184 into the navy.

#### A Reminiscence.

"I am glad to hear from Sergt. Grimshaw," said the colonel. "He was awarded a medal of honor for bravery at the battle of Jonesboro, Georgia, where he captured a rebel flag. In that charge our brigade lost 135 men, killed and wounded, but we captured Gen. Govan's brigade, entire, with battery and fort, commander and staff. Early in October we guarded the prisoners back to Atlanta, and marched them into the prison pens which Gen. Johnston had prepared for 'we uns.' I made the acquaintance of Gen. Govan on that march, and it was renewed after the war under very pleasant circumstances."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

#### How Shafter Joined Regulars.

Some of the Kansas papers are relating how, at the close of the civil war, Gen. Shafter was an applicant for a first lieutenantcy in the reorganized army, and had working in his behalf a congressman whose knowledge of army affairs was very limited. One day this congressman sent the following message:

"Dear Shafter—I have just returned from a visit to the secretary of war. I find that it will be impossible to have you appointed a first lieutenant, as that rank is now full. However, the secretary is willing to appoint you a lieutenant colonel, which is the next best thing. Will that do?"

#### Death of Black Hawk War Veteran.

Henry V. Andrews, one of the few surviving Black Hawk war veterans and a pioneer of Illinois, was buried recently in Canton, Ill. He was one of the first of the whites to give the alarm before the Fort Dearborn massacre, and for many years was a government scout.

## A GREAT AMERICAN.

### ARCHIBALD CARY, ONE OF THE REVOLUTIONARY HEROES.

Stern Patriot and True Lover of His Country. He Figured in a Vital Episode in the Early History of Our Republic—Opposed Dictatorship.

Few readers of history remember, and many have never known, how near the revolutionists may have been at one time to a dictatorship, a centralized and arbitrary form of power diametrically opposed to the Declaration of Independence, under which the patriots were at war with Great Britain. The history of a man and a vital episode that may have stood between the revolutionists and a desperate resort to this form of government, is set forth in the Philadelphia Record, primarily to do credit to a historical personage whom the encyclopedias of latest publication are giving but mere mention or omitting altogether.

Archibald Cary, revolutionary soldier, advanced to the rank of colonel, was a conspicuous member of the Virginia legislature. He was the first president of the senate of that state. At the period when the American patriots were most depressed, when New York and Fort Washington were in the hands of British, when the commander in chief was sorely pressed in New Jersey, there was a temporary lack of adhesion and unity in the ranks. It was at this time that there was news of a proposed dictatorship, emanating from Virginia. There is little of historical record to support the tradition, but there is enough to show that such an extreme expedient was under consideration at that time, and that it was even revived two years later. Jefferson's "Notes on Virginia" mention the movement, but no names are given, doubtless because, as Jefferson says, all of them meant well.

The importance of the proposal can scarcely be realized at this late day when the originally designed republic has advanced in scope, in riches, in power and in security far beyond the dreams of its founders. But it was vitally significant at that time. Virginia was the foremost commonwealth, in both men and measures, and actually directed many of the affairs of state. The plan of a dictatorship was advanced in the Virginia house of delegates. That body was divided on the subject, and feeling ran high. The proposed dictator was no other than the great patriot, Patrick Henry, who, although he is not said actually to have sanctioned the scheme, is not on record as having opposed it until after its enormity was brought before him with startling emphasis.

One day Archibald Cary, at that time president of the senate, and one of the most potential figures of Virginia, met Col. Syme, a step-brother of Patrick Henry, and gave him this message:

"Sir—I am told your brother wishes to be dictator. Tell him from me that the day of his appointment shall be the day of his death, for he shall find my dagger in his heart before sunset of that day."

The incident caused a great sensation. The news reached Patrick Henry, and he hastened to deny the ambitions attributed him and in his denial had the support of all his friends. But the supposition of his acquiescence had fired Cary of Amphyll, also called "Old Iron," and the latter, with his tragic emphasis, had awakened the house of delegates to the gravity of the danger to which they had exposed the cause of liberty. The scheme of establishing a dictatorship was denied on every hand, and even those who had openly advocated it hastened to make amends. Public temper, which had been in a fair condition to be receptive to delusion; but whatever the cause, it was averted by Archibald Cary, whose services, even if only presumptively of a life-saving character, make him worthy to be ranked among the great revolutionary heroes.—Kansas City Star.

#### DEADLY POISON.

Has Been Found in the Lily of the Valley.

A German botanist has discovered that the pretty flower known as the lily of the valley contains a poison of the most deadly kind. Not only the flower itself, but also the stem as well, contains an appreciable quantity of prussic acid. While injecting a decoction of lily of the valley into the ear of a guinea pig he noticed the animal succumbed immediately, with all the symptoms of poisoning by hydrocyanic acid. Chemical analysis of the little plant has disclosed, however, the presence of this poisonous constituent, to which—strange to say—scientists, attribute precisely the penetrating perfume of the lily of the valley. The attention of the German botanist has been drawn by the fact that one of his gardeners has felt himself seized with dizziness and vomiting, after having raised inadvertently a bunch of lilies of the valley to his mouth, the lips of which were cracked.

## Temperance Topics

### Timely Advice to Young Men Who Think They Can Remain Moderate Drinkers.

Where Shall Rest Be Found?  
O, where shall rest be found,  
Rest for the weary soul?  
T were vain the ocean depths to sound,  
Or pierce to either pole.

The world can never give  
The bliss for which we sigh;  
'T is not the whole of life to live,  
Nor all of death to die.  
Beyond this vale of tears  
There is a life above,  
Unmeasured by the flight of years,  
And all that life is love.

There is a death whose pang  
Outlasts the fleeting breath;  
O, what eternal horrors hang  
Around the second death!

Lord, God of truth and grace,  
Teach us that death to shun,  
Lest we be banished from thy face,  
And evermore undone.

#### Work for Temperance in Russia.

But there is one splendid development of Russia's vodka monopoly which should win more faith for it as a factor for good than anything yet proved by the system itself. I refer to the temperance societies formed in connection with the monopoly, and their work. These temperance societies must do much to neutralize any tendency to run the monopoly entirely for revenue.

Since the year 1898 the government has divided certain sums among the temperance societies established in the governments where the monopoly is in force. Beginning with a little over 1,500,000 rubles, the sum has mounted up to over 3,000,000 in 1901, and over 4,000,000 this year, out of the enormous revenue of over 200,000,000 which it receives from the monopoly.

With this government money, added to more raised in other ways, the societies have established teahouses and cheap temperance restaurants to the number of 1,715; reading rooms and circulating libraries, 1,201; lecture rooms, 654; Sunday schools, 18; evening schools, 10; singing classes, 147; tea gardens and theaters, 503; halls for dancing, 346; Christmas trees, 39, and various other places of amusement 150. These figures are for several years ago and the number is now much larger.

In St. Petersburg parts of six public parks have been set aside for the people and here are built open-air theaters and concert halls with tables under the trees where the poor man and his family can sit during the warmer months at least and sip glasses of good tea for a few kopecks. Decidedly the most notable establishment of the kind in St. Petersburg is the Narodny Dom or people's house—to translate it literally. From a certain point of view I doubt if there is a more interesting place to visit in the entire capital. The Russians are very justly proud of it. The Narodny Dom itself is a fine building of brick, which was put up for an exposition and then bought by the society for this purpose.

#### Lesson for Young Men.

To be born with a good body, a pleasing countenance, quick intelligence, a fine voice and talent that wins heritage to be grateful for.

A man who was thus endowed died recently in Boston.

Time was when people would crowd theaters to hear him sing and see him dance and laugh at his fun. He made immense sums of money and might easily have retired with wealth before he was forty. Instead, he died penniless at fifty-six in a poor lodging house, separated from his family, and all his friends were tired of trying to save him from himself.

Whisky.

That one word is the epitaph of Billy Emerson, the minstrel, rich and famous in his way not so very long ago.

And he differed from the countless wrecks among whom he went to pieces only in his greater natural gifts and the larger opportunities for better things which those gifts brought him.

He had plenty of brains and seemed to have good sense.

But that was not so. No man with good sense will drink whisky when experience tells him that he likes it too well.

That is the lesson which Billy Emerson and all his unhappy kind bequeath to young men.

#### Legislate and Educate.

We are in entire sympathy with those friends of prohibition who believe that hand in hand with the effort to obtain the legislative measure should go the effort to cultivate and to maintain a deep and universal public conviction in antagonism to strong drink and in co-operation with the law which the legislature will be asked to pass. We are, indeed, of those who, to put it frankly, judge it worse than useless to aim at improvement by legal enactment, unless there go with that aim, an aim no less strenuous and no less persistent, to educate individuals and communities up to a point of habitual thought and judgment on the question both on its personal side and on that which touches not only a man's own keeping of the law, but his

insistence that his neighbor keep it, which will insure that what Tennyson calls "the common sense of most" shall keep in awe and in obedience those who would fain be law-breakers.

Let us go forward with the quiet strength of those who know that they are fighting on God's side to demand and to secure legislative prohibition, and at the same time let us with equal earnestness devote our energies to the campaign of education.—The Wesleyan.

#### Evils of Even Moderate Drinking.

You are told truthfully this: "The drinking nations of the world are the great and successful nations. A small handful of drinking English can subdue and control the temperate millions of India, Egypt, etc."

Perfectly true. The powerful races do drink. But the powerful individuals do not drink.

The conquering armies are armies of drinking men usually—but their leaders are sober, temperate men. If you want to be one of the ordinary crowd, no worse, and no better than others, drink spirits "moderately," as whisky's friends put it. But remember that there is no such thing as drinking whisky "moderately."

Immoderate drinking makes you a brute. It classifies you among those in the picture. So-called moderate whisky drinking takes the edge off your ability. It discounts your mental activity. You can't be one of the really successful men if you start out to be a moderate drinker.

#### Laying Hold of the Good.

God's method of saving men is to lay hold of what is good in them, and develop it. He gives encouragement and help in every possible way to even the weakest and feeblest desires after righteousness. "A bruised reed,"—bent over and swaying in the wind—"shall he not break, and smoking flax"—the linen lamp wick almost ceasing to burn for lack of oil—"shall he not quench." May not parents learn a lesson from this? Ought they not to keep a keen eye for any nascent, or half-formed, or struggling virtues in their children? Ought they not to encourage even the faintest beginnings of goodness? The boy or girl that is capable of a single true emotion, or that responds to a single worthy appeal, is not yet lost.—Christian Advocate.

#### Some Encouragement in This.

Temperance advocates may be encouraged to learn that the people of the United States drink much less beer, wine and spirits than the people of other nations. In 1900 the consumption of alcoholic drinks per 10 of population in France was 336 gallons, in Great Britain 332 gallons, in Germany 309 gallons and in the United States only 147 gallons. To be sure, an average of 14.7 gallons of alcoholic drinks in a year may seem discouragingly large to some.

#### Famous English Orphanage.

The famous George Muller Orphanage, which was founded in Bristol, England, and conducted by Mr. Muller for many years in absolute dependence upon God, never soliciting aid from any one, is still flourishing, though its founder is no more. His son-in-law, James Wright, is conducting the work in the same way. Last year there was contributed for its support \$160,000, or \$42,000 above expenses.

#### Notes of Interest.

The report for the past year of the Temperance and General Provident Institution of England, shows a much lower death rate in the abstaining section.

Howard H. Russell, national president of the Anti-Saloon League, announces that the league will establish headquarters at Albany, N. Y., to fight every effort for open Sunday saloons.

The whisky distillers will urge congress to reduce the tax from \$1.10 to seventy cents a gallon, thus representing to them a saving of \$60,000,000. The brewers will also ask a reduction, from \$1.60 to \$1 per barrel.

Total abstainers in England are rejoicing in the appointment of Bishop Winnington Ingram to be bishop of London, as this raises to the chief see of the realm a pronounced advocate of temperance. Bishop Ingram will be the fourteenth bishop who makes it a practice to decline wine at all banquets, and who never uses alcoholic liquor at home.

Ex-Lieutenant Governor Cumback, Indiana, says: "The average saloon-keeper has no politics. He will be a rampant Republican to-day and a roaring Democrat to-morrow, just as he may promote his traffic. His politics may be said to be the unrestrained right to sell a cent's worth of beer for nickel, and two cents' worth of whisky for a dime. No other question in politics interests him beyond that."—Ram's Horn.